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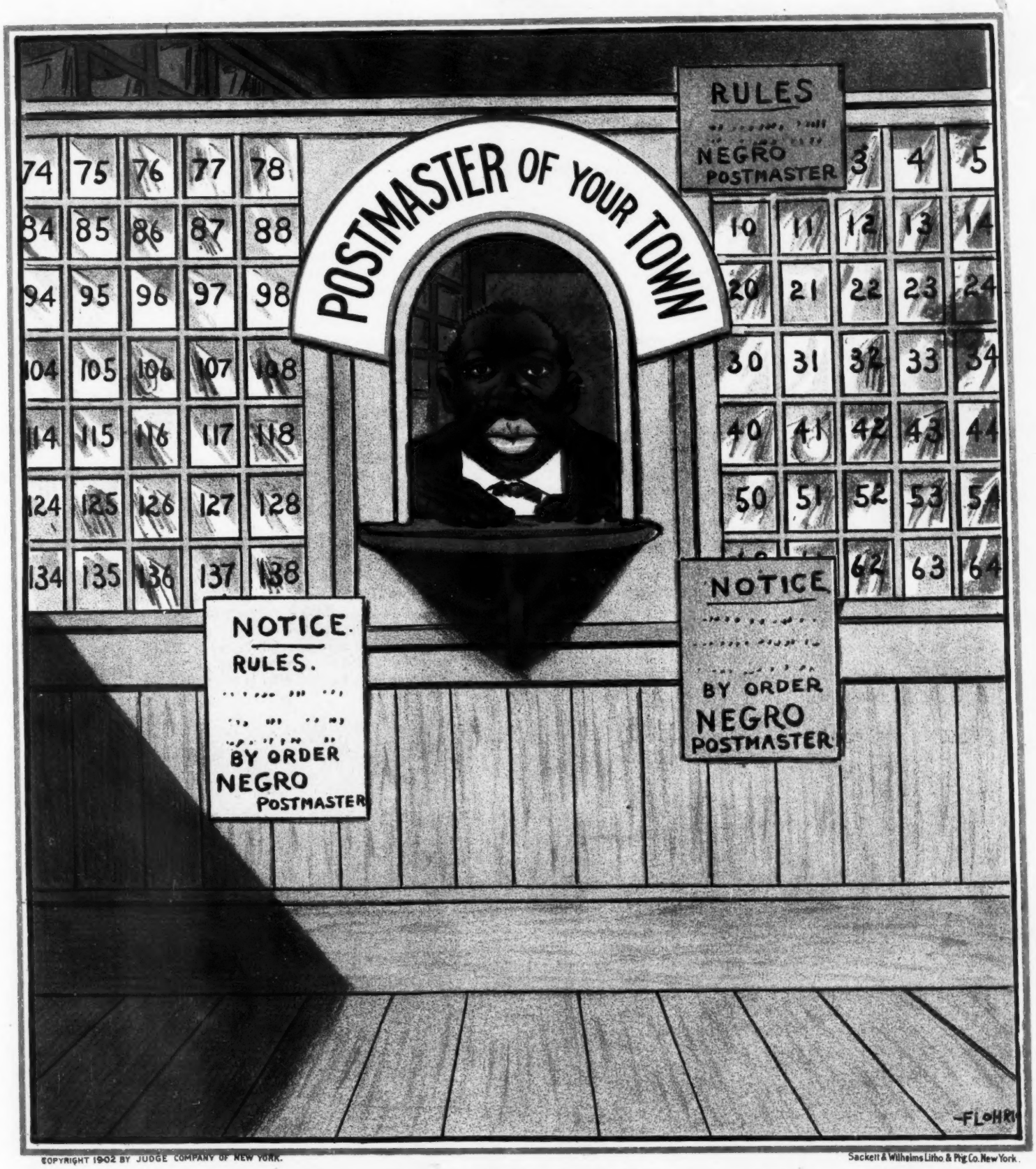

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THE QUESTION THE SOUTH IS ASKING.

"Why don't you try it at home, in the North?"

Judge

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JUST AT PRESENT the ashes should follow the flag-stones.

* * *

THE OPINION of the south regarding the negro is largely shared by the north, so far as his value and services to society are concerned. And this double-barreled opinion, if we may so put it, is that the black man is unsurpassed as a domestic servant so long as the valuables of the establishment by which he is employed are in the safe-deposit company and the refrigerator locks like a safe; and also that he is a star of the first magnitude as a boot-burnisher and as the acolyte of the horse-trainer. It is the consensus of opinion that he was never intended to hold public office, nor to administer the affairs of anything, from a hen-house to the highly-colored chariot from which the fighting food known as "coffee and sinkers" is dispensed on the public thoroughfares. Just at present the south is sour and sore, not to say cast down and disgruntled, because of the recent act of President Roosevelt in appointing negroes to fill federal offices in the southern states. The south refuses to be soothed or consoled, but lifts up its voice in lamentation and threatens the negro official with all sorts of violence. The south, which also wants to know why the president does not appoint negroes to public office in the north, is probably laboring under the impression that he does not know his business, to put it in plain English, and that he does not know what is good for the south, as well as what is good for the negro. The south will learn after a while that it has a good, solid friend in Mr. Roosevelt, who is a broad, level-headed American in the strictest sense of the term; and the sooner that this large, imperial, eighteen-karat fact is understood and appreciated in all its broad-gauge glory the sooner will it be in order for the fire-eaters to change their tune and chant the festive palinode, and be as friendly to Mr. Roosevelt as Mr. Roosevelt is trying to be friendly to the south, whose welfare and prosperity he has quite as much at heart as he has the welfare and prosperity of the north.

* * *

EVEN in the season of hibernation the bear is often as much in evidence in his native jungle as he is, stuffed, at the portal of the furrier. When he capers gracefully athwart the sparkling snowdrift, dreaming of next year's huckleberry crop and dancing a mad fandango to the music of the wind in the hemlock, he is quite forgetful of the hunter who would shoot him to death and cut his carcass into steaks and roasts, and boil his grease into a swift hair-renewer, and fashion his skin into a sartorial envelope or a parlor-rug. It is not a high compliment to the bear to use him as a figure to represent the trusts, and we think that perhaps an apology is due him when we consider that the wolf is the animal with an appetite whose edge can never be turned. The bear does not know that he is being hunted officially, or that he is official game for the official hunter, who looks to it that there is no game-law on him at any time of the year. He never knows when he is hit, although he may be hit very often, for the reason that the right kind of ammunition is not used on him. In other words, this trust bear is hunted by hunters who do not hunt to kill. They may make much noise to attract public attention and to allay public anxiety, but the missiles have about as much effect on the trust bear as would so many rain-drops on an alligator. Mr. Roosevelt is an experienced hunter, and it is not going too far to say that Hoar, Littlefield, Cannon and Hanna are more or less familiar with the details of shooting and trapping; and while they do not trap it is because trapping makes no noise and attracts no attention. The trust bear chuckles and chortles and burbles and babbles with the fat-producing laughter which, according to tradition, causes the suspenders to disintegrate and the buttons to fly into space. The trust bear feels that he is being tickled externally by these harmless missiles to the same extent that he is tickled internally when he has whirled himself gracefully around the honey that is made by bees and not of glucose. He smiles an unctuous smile when he observes Mr. Hanna put the putty-blower to his lips with the air of one about to render a cornet solo, and he is full of madcap antics when he notes the bean-shooter in Mr. Littlefield's hand, or the penny pop-gun in the digits of Mr. Hoar, and instead of running away he assumes a standing posture and whirls the festive saraband of joy. He is willing to be shot at, and does not make any attempt at keeping out of the way of these official Nimrods, for the very good reason that he knows quite well he is in the hands of his friends, who would fill him to repletion with the mince-pie and the peanuts of the realm, and top the banquet with a long, soothing draught of rum and honey, to keep him happy and thereby add to his more or less rosy rotundity. Mr. Roosevelt is too good a hunter not to know the right kind of ammunition to bring down the game of which he is in quest. And we do not think it necessary to tell him what he and his colleagues and compatriots well know—that if they would annihilate the trust bear they must use more powerful engines of destruction than bean-shooters, putty-blowers and pop-guns, which only amuse Bruin and makes him feel his importance as the chief actor in this national farce-comedy.

ACCOUNTED FOR.

NEW YORK JUDGE—"You say you arrested this man for trying to run a gambling-house?"
OFFICER—"Yis, yer honor. He was thryin' t' run Alderman Kelly's gamblin'-house out av th' 'steenth precinct. He's wan av th' reformers, yer honor."

SWAPPING ANTIQUES.

MY WIFE ransacked both high and low—
Tears were of no avail—
And sent three-quarters of our goods
Off to a rummage sale.

And now she's patronized a few,
And, to my grief and pain,
Has bought two loads of worthless truck
And filled our house again.

JOE CONE.

THE DUEL WAS OFF.

"WELL, Pat, did you fight that duel with Simpson that you threatened?" inquired Frisbie.

"Oi did not, sorr," replied Patrick.

"You weren't afraid, were you?"

"Oi wuz not, sorr; but, ye see, Oi am a portly mon an' Simpson is thin."

"Well?"

"Well, sorr, Oi thought it would only be fair fer me t' shtand nearer t' him than him t' me whoile we wuz shootin', sorr; but the umpires wouldn't listen to it, an' so there wuz no duel."

THE JANITOR AGAIN.

LEAR, having braved the winter storm, arrived at poor Tom's hut.

"But why," inquired the fool, "don't you ask the janitor to turn the heat on?"

"I did," replied the king with wandering mind; "but it was a game of freeze-out."

Perceiving that Shakespeare was getting things muddled, the old man went mad.

A DENTAL COMMENT.

THE wild wind blew o'er the Klondike vale,
Biting and blustering, fierce and cold.
The dentist smiled as he viewed the gale—
"The teeth of the storm have been filled with gold."

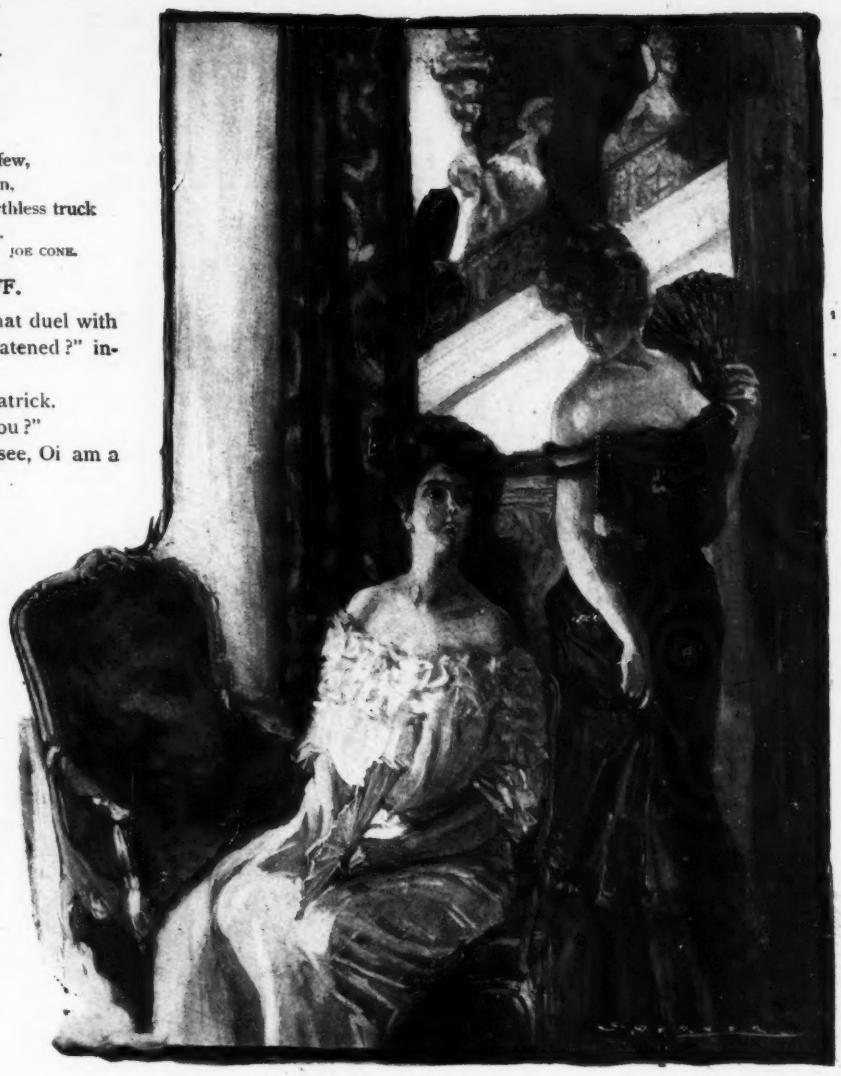
A NATIONAL UPRISING.

"PERSONALLY, I should send these troops in," said the American general in the next war, indicating the position of the regulars on his map.

"Then why not do so, sir?" asked his chief-of-staff.

"Because the former secretary of agriculture has a regiment which he insists shall have a chance, and the late chairman of the house military committee declares that his brigade of street-sweepers must not be overlooked."

"War is hades!" muttered the chief-of-staff sympathetically.



VERY UNFEMININE.

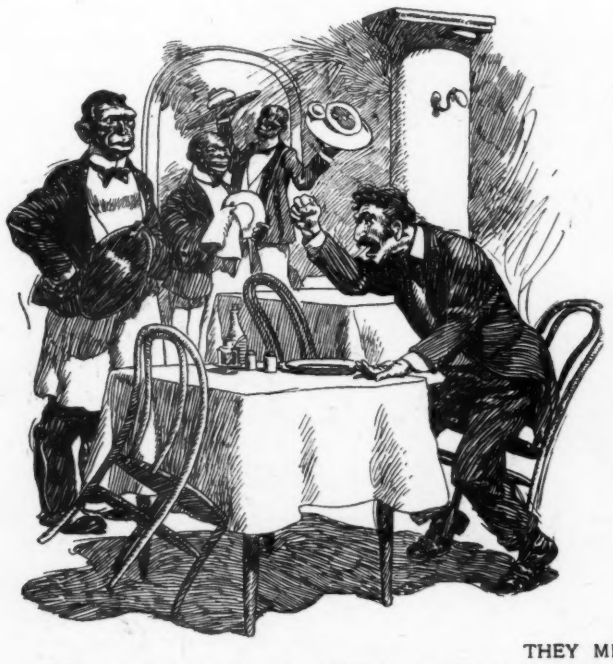
"Ethel is such a manly sort of girl!"

"Oh, very. Why, when a burglar got into her house last week she crawled under the bed instead of tackling him."

UNQUALIFIED.

First South American—"Faugh! Think of that man pretending to be a statesman! Why, he knows absolutely nothing of political economy."

Second South American—"I should say he didn't. Why, he couldn't tell a revolution from a North-American college-yell."



THEY MISTOOK THE MEANING.

IRATE PATRON—"Look here, you dingy hen-robber! You can't razzle-dazzle me. I'm used to eating in swell restaurants, and I'll give you waiters a tip"——

CHORUS—"It's mine, boss—it's mine! Gimme! One fo' me!"

JUDGE'S FAVORITES

MEMAY KENNEDY IN THE "SULTAN OF SULU."

When you frolic in the bright
Flood of the electric light
We espy a lily gay
In some fragrant garden way
That within the pearly beams
Of the full moon dreams and dreams.
And we're certain that the white
Rose and red you get each night
Are not half so blooming sweet,
Though their beauty s quite complete,
As the lily we espy
When you caper on the fly.

A PRACTICAL BENEFIT.

"I HAVE a new idea to use in advertising our physical culture," remarked the nervous, pale-faced individual who taught physical culture by correspondence only.

"What is that?" inquired the book-keeper.

"Well, I shall place an ad. in each of the leading monthlies, guaranteeing that ten minutes devoted to my system just before retiring will enable any man to digest any breakfast-food advertised in the magazine."

WOT.

"NAY," quoth the first 'squire, who had come up to the great city to see the sights, "I wot not of these light-fingered gentry 'gainst whom you warn me."

"Best be wary," quoth the second 'squire, "for well I wot that they be everywhere and most daring withal."

Soon Dick the dip and Luke the lifter met on the outskirts of the crowd.

"Got'st thou aught of those two loons 'gainst whom thou squeezed?" asked Luke the lifter.

"Ay, marry, that did I," was the answer. "See, here is a diamond of the second wotter."

THE CONSTITUTION AT FAULT.

"I TELL you," said the first reformer, "we ought to start an agitation to curb the prize-fighting evil by means of a constitutional amendment."

"But," objects the second reformer, "that would react upon all of us."

"In what way?"

"Doesn't the constitution guarantee the right of free speech?"

BOUGHT HIM OUT.

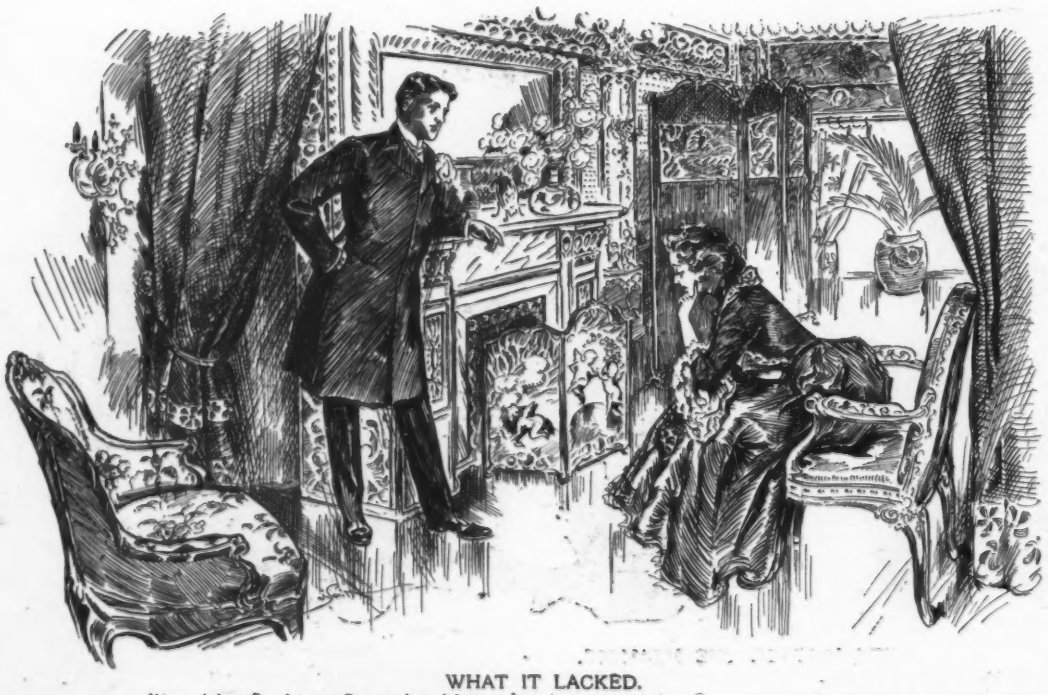
"I hate ter be disobleegin', young man, but I've always bought my gold-bricks of Bunco Skinem."

"That's all right, Mr. Wayback; I've bought him out."

HIS MISFORTUNE.

LADY—"It must be a dreadful misfortune to be blind."

BEGGAR—"It is, mum. When I go home at night I can never tell from my wife's looks whether it's safe to growl about the supper."



WHAT IT LACKED.

HE—"But poverty is no disgrace."

SHE—"Um-m, no; but there are no medals connected with it, either."

FELT THE FAMINE.

"THIS," said the philosophical coal-baron, "is a cold, cold world."

"I haven't been coaled yet," sneers the member of the proletariat, who is disposed to argue with the baron.

A LITERARY MAN.

Mrs. Casey—"I hear your son Mike has gone into literature."

Mrs. Clancy—"So he has. He's got a job as janitor in a library."

GETTING HIS MONEY'S WORTH.

Clerk—"Yes, sir; we'll send the coal up to-day."

Mr. Milledollar—"An' say! have it put in with them iron chutes. If I've got to pay your price for coal I want the neighborhood to know when I gets the stuff in. Savvy?"

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HER REASON.

BEATRICE—"Why did you cut Reginald on the street? He is awfully rich, don't you know."
AGNES—"Oh, yes. I just wanted to see how it felt to cut coupons."

THE CASUS BELLI.

AND what," inquired the school-teacher, "was the occasion of the disgraceful brawl in McGinniss's saloon last night? I have been able to glean but a garbled account of it from the others who were present."

"Well," explained Mr. O'Tunder, "they was th' two O'Rourkes, an' Moike Clancy, an' Terry Murphy, an' Pat Casey, an' wan or two others, in th' place, drinkin' this an' thot, an' sayin' this an' thot, an' doin' this an' thot, an' finally they got t' divilin' wan another, an' some wan hit wan av thim in th' shtoomach, an' from thin on 'twas a foine foight fer shure."

"Ah!" commented the teacher. "Then the blow was the casus belli?"

"Ye may be roight," said Mr. O'Tunder, scratching his head in perplexity; "but 'twas my undershtandin' 'twas Murphy's thot got th' lick."

WHAT HE MEANT

SETH PERKINS—"They say Josh Haskins has got so fat sence he went tew states congress thet he has tew hev one o' them *vallys* tew put on his boots fer him."

SI SORGUM—"Reckon thet's what he meant when he wrote t' say he was carryin' all before him."

1. MR. SMASHER—"There's a furniture-van ahead. Watch me knock the chairs out of it."

ALL SERENE.

DURING the afternoon the leading-man and the lady star had a terrific quarrel.

Epithets of the hottest nature were bandied back and forth.

At last—"I will never appear again on the same stage with you!" cried the lady.

"Nor I with you!" retorted the leading-man, "even if you resolved yourself into your natural character of a buzz-saw scene for 'Blue Jeans.'"

Naturally, the manager was much perturbed.

All his efforts toward a reconciliation came to naught, and the war-cloud still lowered as the time for the evening performance drew nigh.

Seated in his office, moodily twirling his thumbs, he watched the crowd passing into the theatre, and sent a boy back of the scenes to bring a report from the seat of war.

"It's all right," announced the boy on his return; "they're makin' up now."

ITS WAY.

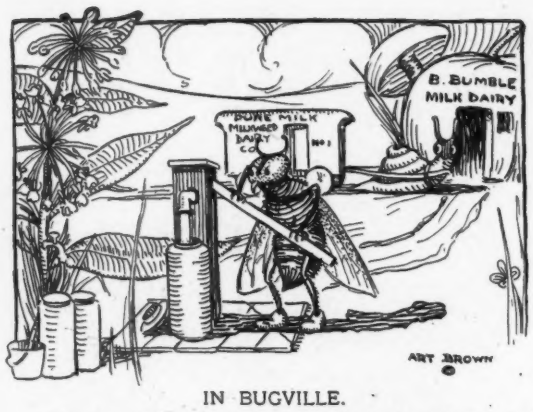
Mr. White—"Pardon me, but is this Smith street?"

Mr. Black—"No, sah; dis am Jones street. Smith street done runs perzackly paralyzed ter dis one, sah."

2. "Wow-e-wow!"

3. THE CIRCUS-WAGON DRIVER—"Yes, Nero; them millionaires was good eatin', but you mustn't expect such rich food every day."

THE AUTOMOBILIST'S SAD, SAD ERROR.



IN BUGVILLE.

THE MILKMAN—"It goes against the grain to do this, but there wasn't enough milk in the milk-weed this morning to supply all my customers."

MONOTONY.

FATE met a discontented man.

"Why are you discontented?" asked Fate.

"Alas!" said the man, "my life is so monotonous. I desire a change of time and place."

"That is impossible," said Fate.

"Nay," said the man; "it is in your power to transport me to a distant land and a different era."

"Choose," said Fate.

The man's eyes sparkled.

"I choose," he replied, "Rome during the Augustan age."

His wish was granted, but ere long Fate found him again disconsolate.

"Why are you discontented?" asked Fate.

"Alas!" he said, "my life is so monotonous. I desire a change of time and place."

Groaned the moonshiner, back of the hill,
"Phin me darlint woife doied av a chill
Oi thought Oi wud niver see Nora agin,
But her shwate shmile haunts me *still*."

"Choose," said Fate.

"I choose England in the Elizabethan age," said the man.

His wish was granted, but ere long Fate found him again disconsolate.

"Why are you discontented?" asked Fate.

"Alas!" said the man, "my life is so monotonous. I desire a change of time and place."

"Fool!" said Fate. "Have you not yet discovered that one is always here and it is always now?"

CAROLYN WELLS.

AFTER THE AUTO ACCIDENT.

CHOLLY—"Was poor Gussie pwepared to die?"
ALGY—"Oh, not at all. His valet was away on his vacation, ye know."

PROVERBIAL PHILOSOPHY.

MYRTILLA is quick with a proverb that's pat.
"All roads," she remarks as we walk, "lead to roam,
And love makes one perfectly positive that
The longest way round is the shortest way home."

FELIX CARMEN.

WHERE HIS ACCOMPLISHMENT COULD BE USED.

"DOCTOR, I walk in my sleep every night. What shall I do for it?"

"I wouldn't do anything; I'd get a position on the police-force."

CUTS IT BOTH SEASONS.

"YOU seem to be cutting a good deal of ice these days," remarked the facetious neighbor as he passed Gobang's ice-houses, where two score men were harvesting the crop.

"Yes," answered Gobang; "but not nearly as much as I will cut next summer, when I sell this congealed water for forty cents a hundred pounds."

THAT "L" JAM.

THE man whose life hangs by a thread
Need scarcely give a rap.
His peril doesn't equal one
Whose life hangs by a strap.

HE KNEW.

Winterbottom (delivering a temperance oration)—"Yes, gentlemen, I know *from personal experience* that in the city of Bangor, Maine, you can get a drink of whiskey on every street corner!"

'NOUGH SAID.

PHILANTHROPIST—"Poor man! you say you are in here for your health?"
CONVICT—"Yes'm. I had six wives."

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ANOTHER OFFICIAL

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FICIAL BEAR-HUNT.

TO A PRETTY GIRL.

AH, PRETTY one, you know you're fair,
And though you won't confess
It openly, a hint shows through
Your sweet unconsciousness.

You say that none has called you fair,
And that you could not know
That you were beautiful unless
Somebody told you so.

I cannot doubt a lady's word—
I would not be so bold;
But yet, if human tongues are still,
Your mirror must have told.

And if by some malicious grudge,
Which envy might inspire,
It may have told you otherwise,
That mirror is a liar.

WILLIAM J. LAMPTON.

MODERN JOURNALISM.

"HAVE you covered all your afternoon assignments?" inquired the city editor of the "yellow journal."

"Yes," answered the new reporter, rolling up his sleeve and administering a hypodermic injection of elixir of life.

WHAT EFFECT IT HAD.

"Has that insomnia medicine I prescribed had any effect yet?"
"Well, my foot was asleep this morning."

"You called the governor a liar, did you, and took down his reply in shorthand?"

"I did."

"You accompanied the board of health through the sewer in the hunt for typhoid germs?"

"Yes, sir."

"And interviewed Actress Sweet Marie about her milk-baths and champagne breakfasts?"

"Yep."

"You took down verbatim Senator Guggenheim's 'hot-air spiel' at the lyceum?"

"I did."

"And also made an ascension with Professor Highfly in his new air-yacht?"

A FIT SUBJECT.

FACETIOUS FRED—"Eddie, I jest heard de boys tellin' erbout a famous doctor dat's goin' round curin' wry neck. Yer better lay low or he'll git holt uv yours."

"Yes, sir."

"You secured a smooth story on the sensations of playing golf minus a red waistcoat?"

"Yep."

"Well, here's an order on the cashier for two dollars. Go out and hire some one to sandbag you, and be sure to turn in by to-morrow a fierce story on how it feels. That'll be all to-day."

OPENING FOR AMERICAN ENTERPRISE.

First South American—"What's this big poster about? It's pretty well gotten up, but I don't exactly understand it. It speaks of 'great amusement golconda' and 'stupendous aggregation' and 'king of tented amusement institutions.'"

Second South American—"Oh, that's a concern from the United States that has been in our country for some time. It travels from town to town, giving insurrections each afternoon and evening. Quite a success financially, I understand."

WHY SHE SOURED ON HIM.

ETHEL—"This is my photograph when a child. My father is holding me in his arms. He has on his colonel's uniform."
CHOLLY—"Aw, home from the civil war on a furlough at the time it was taken, I suppose?"

TOO BAD!

Lawyer—"What are you kicking for? You got only a year."

Fair client—"It might as well have been twenty. By the time I get out I will be forgotten, and then I can't go on the stage."

The lady in the street-car
Was hanging to the strap
So strongly that the leather
Felt sure that it would snap.

"You have a pull, I notice,"
The strap said, low and sweet.
"Perhaps," she said, "but scarcely
Enough to get a seat."

L'ENVOI.

And forty-seven men, as they comfortably read their papers, swore to themselves that they didn't hear the conversation.—*New York Sun.*

"There is something elevating in music," said the artist.

"Yes," answered the manager. "Music certainly has the effect of stimulating lofty ideals as to salary."—*Washington Star.*

The founder of the EVANS BREWERY mastered the science of brewing superior ale and established the business in 1786, since which time his descendants have made uninterrupted strides in perfecting their product and added to the perfected art of brewing the intricate science of bottling—an advantage that has placed

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WITHOUT A GLASS OF

Chartreuse

GREEN OR YELLOW

THIS FRENCH LIQUEUR FOR **300 years** HAS BEEN THE PREFERRED AFTER-DINNER CORDIAL OF POLITE SOCIETY

At first-class Wine Merchants, Grocers, Hotels, Cafés.
Bätjer & Co., 45 Broadway, New York, N. Y.
Sole Agents for United States.

Sars Porsenna had just sworn that the house of Tarquin should suffer wrong no more.

"It's easy," he replied to inquiries; "I'll just get the janitor discharged!"

Forthwith he plunged into battle, but found the task harder than he had supposed.—*New York Times.*

A Frenchman was paying his first visit to London, and was walking through Hyde park on one of the many foggy metropolitan mornings with an English friend.

"Fog! Ha, ha! mon fren," ejaculated the Frenchman; "now I understand vot you mean ven you say ze sun nevaire set on your dominion. Ma foi! it does not rise."—*Toledo Blade.*

"Did you hear about poor Palmers? He went to New Guinea as a missionary, you know, and he was pursued by cannibals. He was running away from them as fast as he could when he happened to fall. And then"——

"And then I suppose the cannibals fell-to."—*New York Evening World.*

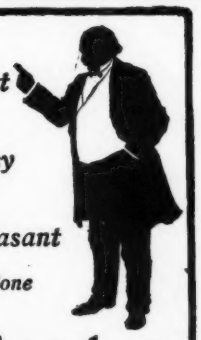
Wigg—"Before they were married he said he would be willing to die for her."

Wagg—"Well, he has partially proved it. At any rate, he doesn't seem able to earn a living for her."—*Philadelphia Record.*

Slow Work Becomes Fast

Hard Work Becomes Easy

ALL Work Becomes Pleasant



when it is done on the

Remington Typewriter

In Twenty Years we have saved the world enough labor to build an Empire.

Remington Typewriter Co.,
327 Broadway, New York

Harry—"What did Kate say when you proposed to her?"

Frank—"She said yes."

Harry—"Then she is really going to marry you?"

Frank—"Oh, dear, no! What put that into your head? The question I asked was, 'Do you prefer to remain single rather than accept me?'"—*Boston Transcript.*

Sohmer & Co., the great piano firm, can point with pride to the magnificent indorsement their instruments have received at the hands of the best native and foreign musical artists.

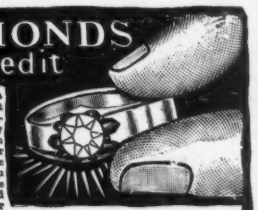
Mrs. Woodby—"There's nothing like a college education to open the way to exclusive society. Since my son started to go to the university he's got into the 'four hundred.'"

Mrs. McGinty—"My son 's doing even better at college. He's on the nine."—*Philadelphia Press.*

Mrs. Muggins—"Mrs. Bjones is a pretty shrewd shopper, isn't she?"

Mrs. Buggins—"Yes, indeed. Why, I have actually known that woman to get a bargain at a church fair."—*Philadelphia Record.*

DIAMONDS on credit



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INSURANCE COMPANY OF AMERICA

John F. Dryden, President Home Office: Newark, N. J.
Write for information. Dept. N

Our 53 years' experience is yours for the asking; but you must ask. We shall not bother you. Get free booklet.

PENN MUTUAL LIFE,
921-3-5 Chestnut St., Philadelphia.

Wm BARKER CO. TROY, N.Y.
LINEN COLLARS & CUFFS ARE THE BEST BUY THEM.

MORPHINE and LIQUOR HABITS CURED. Thousands having failed elsewhere have been cured by us. Write The Dr. J. L. Stephens Co., Dept. I 2, Lebanon, Ohio.

40 Sizes, 10c. to 50c. each.
A. SANTAELLA & CO., Makers, TAMPA, Fla.
Sold by First Class Dealers Everywhere.

You will get more prompt attention and better service by mentioning JUDGE when answering advertisements.

Portland, Oregon—In Four Days from New York or Boston—By New York Central.

A Fine Tonic

When a tonical stimulant is needed

Hunter
Baltimore
Rye

is the purest and best.

For the debilitated of both sexes it is

Perfection in Age, Purity, Flavor.

Sold at all first-class cafés and by jobbers.
WM. LANAHAN & SON, Baltimore, Md.

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Upholstery.

Hangings and Furniture Coverings.
Cretonnes and Linen Taffetas.
Ruffled Muslin and Madras Curtains.
Slip Covers, Beds and Bedding.
Hotel and Yacht Work a Specialty.
Estimates on Request.

Broadway & 19th St.
NEW YORK.

You will get more prompt attention and better service by mentioning JUDGE when answering advertisements.

"It cost me one thousand dollars to get my divorce," said the Boston woman.

"You were swindled," replied the woman from Chicago. "That's about twice as much as I ever paid for any of mine."—*Philadelphia Record.*

Perkins, jr.—"Why don't ye buy that horse of Seth's, pop? He's got a fine pedigree."

Perkins, sr.—"Pedigree? The question is, is he wuth anything? Why, boy, them sassiety folks what comes here in the summer has pedigrees."—*Brooklyn Life.*

"Do you have any highwaymen out here?" asked the timid tourist.

"Yes," answered Bronco Bob, who was reading the papers that had come in by the weekly mail. "But cheer up. They're just amateurs. We haven't any trusts yet."—*Washington Star.*

She—"Do you regard marriage as a necessity or a luxury?"

He—"Well, when a man marries a cross-eyed girl who says silly things, whose nose turns up at the end, and whose father is worth about two million dollars, I should say it was a necessity."—*Chicago Record-Herald.*

"It appears that the Moorish pretender is fighting for the purpose of winning the throne of Morocco for the present sultan's brother, a prince with but one eye named Mulai Mohammed."

"Would it inconvenience you too much to mention the name of his other eye?"—*Cleveland Plain Dealer.*

Mamma—"Johnny, did you wipe your feet on the mat when you came in?"

Johnny—"I couldn't get my shoestrings untied; they were in a hard knot."

Mamma—"But what have the shoestrings to do with it?"

Johnny—"I couldn't wipe my feet without taking off my shoes, could I?"—*Boston Transcript.*

Get strength of bone and muscle, purify the system with Abbott's, the Original Angostura Bitters. Druggists.

"She always has two servants in
Her house," said Mrs. Tumming.
"Huh! so have we," said Mrs. D.,
"One going, t'other coming."
—*Philadelphia Press.*

Little girl—"A pound of steak, please, and cut it tough, will yer?"

Butcher (amazed)—"Why?"

Little girl—"'Cause, if it's tender, father eats it all!"—*London Tatler.*

Established 1823.

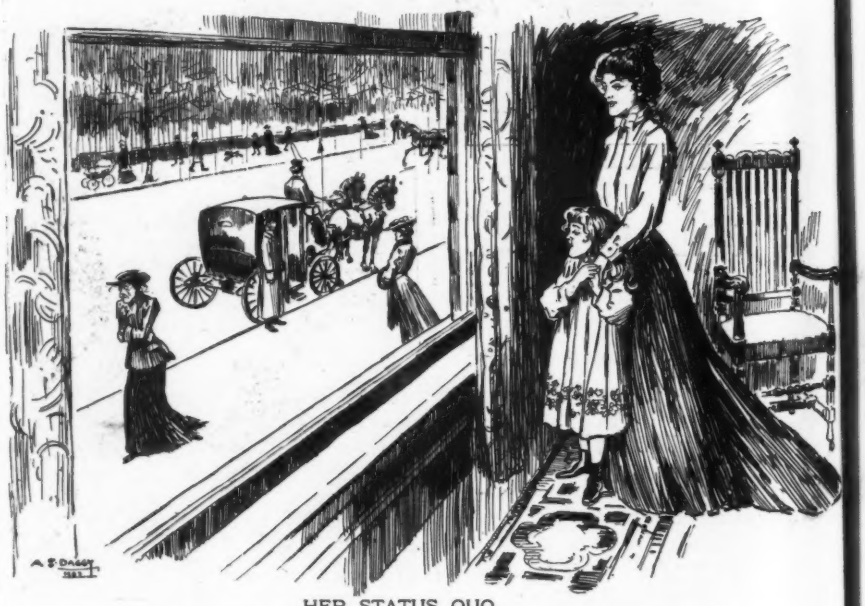
WILSON WHISKEY.

That's All!

THE WILSON DISTILLING CO.,
Baltimore, Md.

Londonderry
LITHIA WATER

insures a clear head, a bright eye and a good digestion. Athletes accordingly enjoy and commend it.



HER STATUS QUO.

CHILD—"Oh, mamma! just see that woman! How wretched she looks, and *such* awful clothes!"

MOTHER—"Yes, child. She must be very poor, or very rich, or very literary."

To Those Interested in Pianos

A piano investment is not an investment of a day, month or year. The money paid for a piano should represent the enjoyment of more than one century of ownership. THE KNABE costs more in the first instance than most pianos, but IN THE LONG RUN it proves to be not alone the most satisfactory instrument, but the least expensive compared with any piano.

We will be glad to tell you why.

WM. KNABE & CO.

Baltimore New York Washington

When you play with Bicycle Playing Cards you hold Good Cards.

Bicycle cards always wear well. Sold by dealers. Popular price. Order by name. 20 backs. Design shown is "Automobile" back, copyrighted, 1902, by

The U. S. Playing Card Co.
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We will send 128-page Condensed Hoyle for 10c. stamps, if addressed to Dept. 26.

BEHIND THE SCENES.

MAUDE—"Can you see him in the audience, dear?"

GRACE—"Yes; perfectly, distinctly. He is looking very well, too. Do you know, dear, these glasses are the best I ever had—they are the Flammarion. It's wonderful how one sees with these Flammarion Opera Glasses."

BUFFALO LITHIA WATER

What the Medical Profession thinks of it as a Remedy in Bright's Disease, Albuminuria, Calculi, Gout, Rheumatism, and all Uric Acid Troubles. "The Most Valuable Mineral Water in Use."

Dr. Graeme M. Hammond, *of New York, Professor of Diseases of the Mind and Nervous System in the New York Post-Graduate Medical School and Hospital:* "In all cases of BRIGHT'S DISEASE I have found **BUFFALO LITHIA WATER** of the greatest service in increasing the quantity of urine and in ELIMINATING the ALBUMEN. In GOUT and RHEUMATISM it is highly beneficial. I have long regarded **BUFFALO LITHIA WATER** as the most valuable mineral water in use."

Dr. William Doughty, *former Professor of Materia Medica and Therapeutics, Medical College of Georgia, Augusta:* "**BUFFALO LITHIA WATER** is the only reliable treatment known to me for the permanent relief of gravel, and the antecedent conditions that determine it."

Dr. J. T. LeBlanchard, *Professor Montreal Clinic, SM., SN., V. U.:* "I have used **BUFFALO LITHIA WATER** in most obstinate cases of Chronic Inflammation of the Bladder, in Stone of the Bladder, in Uric Acid Gravel, with the most efficacious results."

Dr. P. B. Barringer, *Chairman of Faculty and Professor of Physiology, University of Virginia.:* "After an experience of more than twenty years, I have no hesitancy in stating that for prompt results I have found nothing to compare with **BUFFALO LITHIA WATER** in preventing Uric Acid deposits in the body."

BUFFALO LITHIA WATER is for sale by Grocers and Druggists generally.

Testimonials which defy all imputation or questions sent to any address.

PROPRIETOR BUFFALO LITHIA SPRINGS, VIRGINIA.

"And what are you going to do when you get to be a grown woman?"
"Oh, marry, I suppose, an' raise babies, same as ma."

Churchman—"We had a spelling-bee at the church last week. The pastor gave out the words. Did you hear about it?"

Ascum—"No; was it interesting?"

Churchman—"Rather. The first three words he gave out were 'increase,' 'pastor,' 'salary.'"—*Philadelphia Press.*

A Fifty-Foot Calendar.

N. W. Ayer & Son, the Philadelphia advertising agents, who have a national reputation for "keeping everlastingly at it," believe in sticking to a good thing when they have one. For instance, their calendar for 1903 follows the design used for several years past, but with new coloring. And in truth it would be hard to improve upon their design; the dates are plainly readable at fifty feet, yet the calendar is not unpleasantly conspicuous; it is artistic, simple and useful and it is not surprising that it has become so popular an adjunct to business offices that the supply never equals the demand. While they last, one will be mailed to any address for 25 cents, which barely covers cost and postage.

$5 to $10 weekly writing for us at your own home. Outfit free. Send self-addressed, stamped envelope for position to FREDERICK CO., 415 Park Row Building, NEW YORK CITY

Smith—"Your wife seems to be angry?"

Jones—"No wonder. She started out this morning to match a piece of ribbon and found the exact shade at the first store she visited."—*Chicago News.*

As a health-giver, no tonic made equals Abbott's, the Original Angostura Bitters. Druggists and grocers.

Girl—"Who was that distinguished-looking foreigner that was announced just now? I didn't quite catch the title."

Other girl—"You won't, either. Lil Bullion has made a catch of that."—*Chicago Tribune.*

Harper Rye

"On Every Tongue."

Scientifically distilled; naturally aged; best and safest for all uses. Famous all over the world, and sold by leading dealers everywhere.

BERNHEIM BROS., Distillers, - - Louisville, Ky.

SERVED AT ALL FOUNTAINS CAFES RESTAURANTS

Vigoral

FOR WEAK STOMACHS — A PLEASANT AND AGREEABLE BEVERAGE

ARMOUR & COMPANY, CHICAGO

SOLD IN BOTTLES BY DRUGGISTS & GROCERS

PALL MALL

NATURAL SHAPE
CORK-TIPPED
LONDON
CIGARETTES

25c. the Box

You will find them at the shops where the refined man trades.

A box of 10 Pall Mall Cigarettes will be sent postpaid for 25c. to any reader of JUDGE who cannot obtain them at his dealer's.

UNIVERSAL TOBACCO CO., 697 Greenwich Street, New York

Pabst beer is always pure

Brewed from carefully selected barley and hops — never permitted to leave the brewery until properly aged.

"I thought I'd be all right," sobbed the young wife, "when I married a young man who had been r-raised in an orphan-asylum."

Of course a sympathetic female friend was near.

"Why, what's wrong, dear?" inquired the visitor, pleased at scenting domestic discord.

"He—he"——

The bride of a few months sobbed afresh.

"He told me that my pies were not as good as the matron used to make."

There is no escape from these economic problems, old as existence.—*New York Daily News.*

De Vere—"Here's a man sent to the penitentiary for forgery—Henry Davis, alias John Jefferson. What's an alias?"

Jaggles—"An alias? Oh, that's a sort of nom-de-plume."

De Vere—"Oh, yes; I see—a pen name."—*Indianapolis News.*

He—"I notice the Harrison-Joneses write their name with a hyphen now. Wonder what that's for?"

She—"Don't you know, you silly! that, next to money, there's nothing like a hyphen to get one into society?"—*Boston Transcript.*

"How did you like the play of rural life?"

"It's a fraud," answered Mr. Trulirural. "'Tain't true to nature. I understand all them farm folks on the stage stays up till eleven or twelve o'clock every night o' their lives."—*Baltimore Herald.*

"Why are you willing to leave the flower-garden of oratory in the house of representatives for the graveyard of the senate?" was asked of the reverend Henry N. Couden, the blind chaplain of the house, who is an aspirant for a similar position in the senate.

"Because one stays longer in a graveyard," answered the humble man of God.—*Washington Post.*

"Man's chief troubles are women and money."

"Yes—the latter when he hasn't got it and the former when he has."—*Kansas City Journal.*

"I am afraid the nobleman who is to become your son-in-law has not much talent for business."

"I don't know," answered Mr. Cumrox. "If he can manage to get as good prices for other merchandise as he does for a title I'll trust him to take his chances in business."—*Washington Star.*

It was a bright reformer who said, "We want good men, and we want 'em bad!"—*Baltimore News.*

"What is it your men are putting up in those cans?" inquired the visitor.

"Peaches," replied the canner.

"Your best brand?"

"Can't tell yet. We haven't put the labels on them."—*Philadelphia Press.*

He—"Did you hear of the accident your husband met with at the railroad station this morning?"

She—"No; I did not."

He—"Well, he ran for the train—and caught it."—*Yonkers Statesman.*

WHY HE WEPT.

GLADYS—"Papa read your book of poems and wept over every line."
HER AFFIANCED—"He did?"
GLADYS—"Yes. He said he couldn't help but weep to think such a lobster was coming into the family."

LIFEBUOY SOAP

SANITARY
ANTISEPTIC
DISINFECTANT

"For general household use, especially in the sick room, it is invaluable. Lifebuoy Soap ought to be in every home."

THE DOCTOR'S OPINION IS VALUABLE

LEVER BROTHERS LIMITED—NEW YORK OFFICES

Impure Blood, Pimples, Tetter, Eczema and Acne

are permanently cured by

SULPHUME

Price, $1.00, express paid

SULPHUME is pure sulphur in liquid form—a new chemical discovery. Sulphur heretofore was considered insoluble. Sulphume when taken internally, and applied as a lotion, will cure any skin disease.

SULPHUME BATHS can be taken at home, having all the advantages (and more) of the most famous Sulphur Springs. One bottle of Sulphume makes ten strong sulphur baths.

SULPHUME SOAP is the only soap in the world made with liquefied sulphur. That is why it is a Genuine Sulphur Soap. It stops itching and all skin irritations, softens and whitens the skin, and has no equal for the toilet or bath. Prices: Perfumed soap, 25c. a cake; Unperfumed, 15c. a cake. Will mail trial cake upon receipt of price.

SULPHUME SHAVING SOAP is the perfection of soaps for shaving. It is a perfect antiseptic, prevents rash breaking out, cures and prevents all contagious skin diseases, gives a creamy lather and is soothing to the skin.

SULPHUME LITTLE LIVER PILLS act directly on the liver, kidneys and bowels, but do not gripe or nauseate. Price, 25c.

SULPHUME BOOK FREE—In it you will find solid facts about the care of the skin and blood.

Be sure this signature *Massey* is on each package of Sulphume Preparations, otherwise it is not genuine.

Your druggist can procure Sulphume Preparations from his jobber, without extra charge to you.

SULPHUME CHEMICAL CO., Suite 106, **337 Broadway, New York**
LYMAN, SONS & CO., Montreal, Canadian Agents.

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1824 A. D.

The World's Best Tonic Imported from Trinidad B.W.I.

22 GOLD MEDALS

LONDON	1862	LONDON	1886
PHILADELPHIA	1876	BUFFALO	1901
VIENNA	1873	PARIS	1867, 1878, 1900
CHICAGO	1893		

The Only Genuine

Unrivalled appetizing tonic and stomach corrective, recommended by physicians. Lends an exquisite flavor to champagne, sherry, and all liquors. **Notice the name Dr. Siegert,** *and refuse all imitations and substitutes. The genuine has been on the market seventy years.*

J. W. WUPPERMANN, Sole Agent, New York, N. Y.

"What is a yankee notion, pop?"
"Eating pie for breakfast, my son."
—*Yonkers Statesman.*

EASY MONEY For Barbers, Cigar or Newsdealers, and responsible hustlers
Address **Chas. Johnson, P.O.B. 897, Chicago**

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OFFERS MANY INDUCEMENTS TO THE TOURIST.

Some Prominent Resorts

are St. Augustine, Palm Beach, Miami, Jacksonville, Tampa, Port Tampa, Brunswick, Savannah, Thomasville, Charleston, Columbia, Aiken, Augusta, Pinehurst, Camden, Summerville, Asheville, Hot Springs.

"THE LAND OF THE SKY," AND "SAPPHIRE COUNTRY."

PULLMAN, DRAWING and STATE ROOM, SLEEPING CARS; DINING, LIBRARY & OBSERVATION CARS of the HIGHEST STANDARD

The Route of the
Southern's Palm Limited
New York and St. Augustine.
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AND
Sunset Limited
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Write for Descriptive Matter.

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ALEX. S. THWEATT, Eastern Passenger Agt.
W. A. TURK, - Passenger Traffic Mgr.
S. H. HARDWICK, General Passenger Agt.
WASHINGTON, D. C.

And it came to pass that the sluggard, after consulting the sage from Sageville, heeded his advice and went to the ant for the purpose of acquiring a job lot of wisdom. But when he finally arrived at the hill where the ant toiled eighteen hours daily he discovered a half-starved ant-eater making a one-course dinner of the ant colony.

"Verily," remarked the sluggard to himself as he turned away in disgust, "if that is the reward of industry I shall continue to slug as heretofore."—*Chicago News.*

Lady—"You look like a hard drinker."
Tramp—"Oh, no, ma'am; that's the easiest thing I do."—*Baltimore American.*

Mrs. Snitcher—"I wish we could go south for the winter, John."
Mr. Snitcher—"Go south for the winter? Rubbish! We have twice as much winter right here as they do in the south."—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

STRENGTHENS
SYSTEM
BODY
BRAIN
and NERVES.

VIN MARIANI

WORLD FAMOUS MARIANI TONIC

Gives Appetite,
Produces Refreshing Sleep,
A Safeguard Against Mental Diseases.

DOSE.—A small wine-glass full three times a day.

Sold by all Druggists. Refuse Substitutes.

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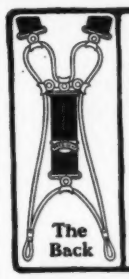
BORATED TALCUM TOILET POWDER for After Shaving.

Insist that your barber uses Mennen's Toilet Powder after he shaves you. **It is Antiseptic,** and will **prevent** any of the many skin diseases often contracted.
A positive relief for **Chapped hands, Chafing** and all afflictions of the skin. Removes all odor of perspiration. **Get Mennen's**—the original. Sold everywhere, or mailed for 25 cents. *Sample Free.*
GERHARD MENNEN CO., Newark, N. J.



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RUPTURE FREE CURE

No operation, pain, danger or detention from work. No return of rupture or further use for trusses; a radical cure in every case, old or young. Sample treatment free to all. It will cost you nothing to try this famous method. Don't wait, write to-day. Dr. W. S. Rice, Box 64, Adams, N. Y.

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GOOD INCOMES MADE
By selling our celebrated goods. 25 and 30 per cent. commission off.
BEST and MOST ECONOMICAL 33c.
1-lb. trade mark red bags Good Coffees, 12c. and 15c Good Teas, 30c. and 35c
The Great American Tea Co., 31-33 Vesey St., New York. P. O. Box 289.

THE Keeley Cure

Alcohol, Opium, Tobacco Using

Produce each a disease having definite pathology. The disease yields easily to the Treatment as administered at the following Keeley Institutes:

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Head of the great Armour Packing Company, Chicago, Ill. (in a personal letter to Dr. Keeley) said:

I have sent about two hundred of my employees, from butchers to foremen, and all have been permanently cured. I do not think there is any one thing, or any one man, who ever did the good to humanity that you are doing with your cure.

Detailed information of this treatment, and proofs of its success, sent free upon application to any of the institutions named.

ADDRESS THE INSTITUTE NEAREST YOU.

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"Non-Heredity of Inebriety," by Dr. Leslie E. Keeley, mailed upon application.

"CAPITAL PUNISHMENT."

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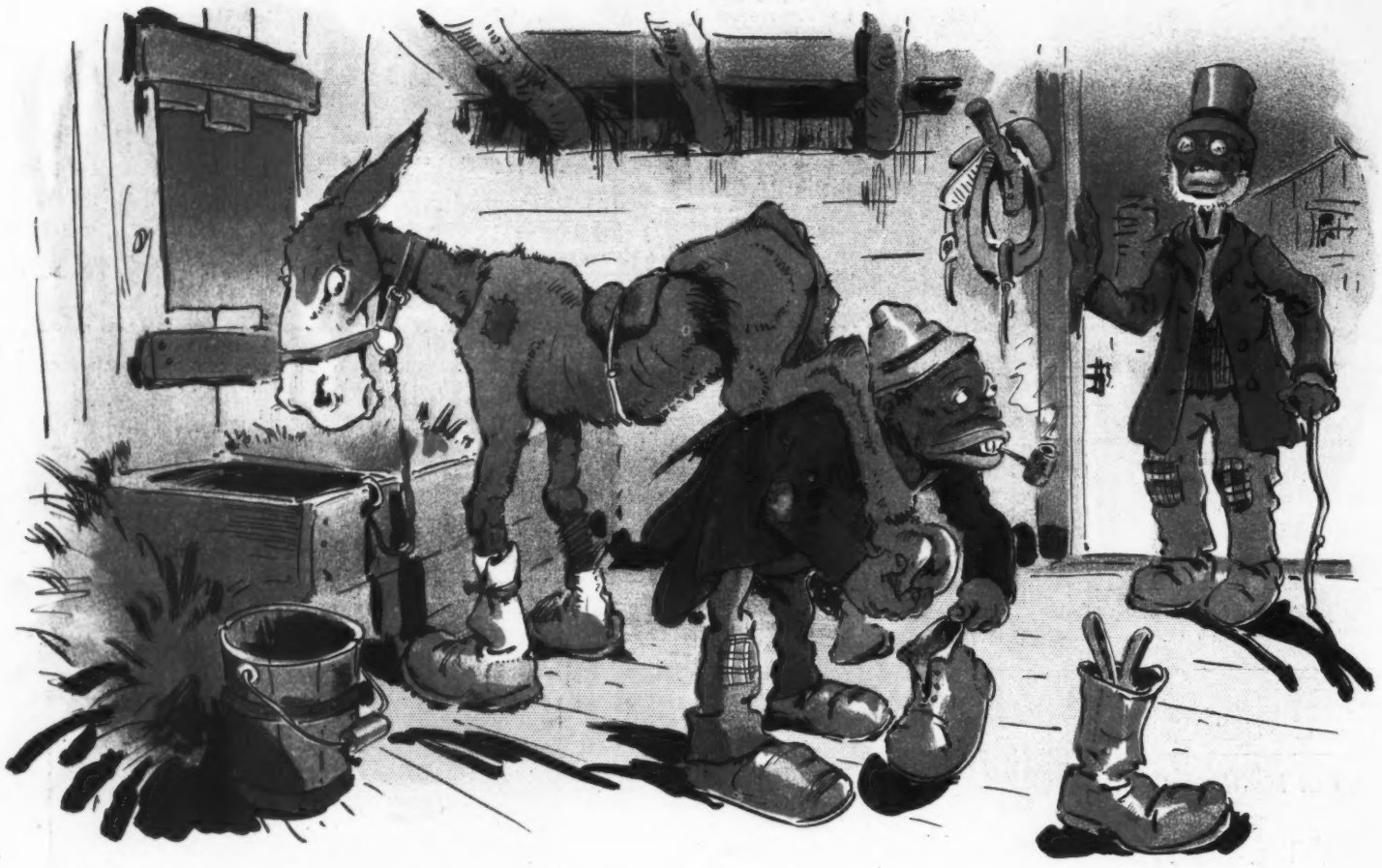

1.

DEACON HAMSTRING—"Fo' heaben's sake, friend! what are yo' puttin' shoes on dat mule's feet fo'?"
MR. CHICKENFEED—"Purely humanity, deacon; purely humanity. Dis poor ole critter suffers terrible from de cold, an' I'm tryin' ter keep his feet warm when he's out in de snow."

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Sackett & Wilhelms Litho & Ptg Co. New York

2.

MR. CHICKENFEED—"Git up dar, Lazybones! I guess dem tracks ob yours will keep Shylock Homes workin' overtime ef he gits de job ob huntin' us down."

SHERLOCK HOLMES BAFFLED.